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PUBLISHED ON WEDNESDAY MORNINGS

—BY—

PETERS & CO.

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Who Judges, the whole world; and the trial fifteen years duration.

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THE UNIVERSAL VERDICT:

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Full instructions, recently compiled, and giving information upon every point in detail, accompany each machine, and enable the most inexperienced to operate without difficulty.

Our interest in the successful working of Machines is not second to that of the purchaser, and we esteem it a privilege to aid by correspondence or otherwise, any person requiring it.

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☞ Mr. Bliss has a fine and commodious

LIVERY STABLE.

For the accommodation of travelers.

The Shandon Bells.

With deep affection
And recollection
I often think of
Those Shandon Bells,
Whose sounds so wild would,
In the days of childhood,
Fling 'round my cradle
Their magic spells.
On this I ponder,
Where'er I wander,
Sweet Cork of thee,
With thy bells of Shandon,
That sound so grand on
The pleasant waters
Of the river Lee.

I've heard bells chiming,
Full many a clime in,
Tolling sublime in
Cathederal shrine,
While at a glibe rate
Brass tongues would vibrate.
But all their music
Spoke nought like thine.

I've heard bells tolling
Old "Adrian's Mole" in,
Their thunder rolling
From the Vatican,
And cymbal glorious
Twining uproarious,
In the gorgeous turrets
Of Notre Dame;
But thy sounds were sweeter
Than the dome of Peter
Flings o'er the Tiber,
Pealing solemnly;
Oh! the bells of Shandon
Sound far more grand on
The pleasant waters
Of the river Lee.

There's a bell in Moscow
While on tour and kiosk O!
In Saint Sophice
The Turkman gets,
And loud, loud in air
Calls men to prayer
From the tapering summits
Of tall Minarets.
Such empty phantom,
I freely grant them,
But there is an anthem
More dear to me—
'Tis the bells of Shandon
That sound so grand on
The pleasant waters
Of the river Lee.

Legends of the Black Forest.

Toward the end of the year 1146, the holy Bernhard von Clairvaux had preached a crusade in the minister at Freiburg, which induced many persons of distinction in the town and its neighborhood to determine on accompanying him to the Holy Land. Among these was Kuno von Falkenstein. He had been married for many years, but his marriage had been childless, and he had looked forward with sorrow to the extinction of his house; he hoped, however, that this terrible misfortune might be averted by earnest prayer on the soil where the Lord had lived and suffered. Therefore with a heavy heart he took leave of his wife, Ida, but as a sign of their mutual faithfulness he broke in two their wedding ring, and handed her one-half of it, telling her to await his return for seven years, after which period she might take it for granted that he had perished, and that her marriage ties would be at an end. With tears Ida promised what he required, and he set out with his retainers to join the vast assemblage who were marching towards the East.

Here however disappointment awaited the multitude. Sickness, want of food, and the sword of the Saracen caused fearful devastation among the pilgrims. The knight Kuno's lot was most sad; he was taken prisoner, and forced to submit to the utmost indignities, and put to degrading labor, being even harnessed as an animal to a plow, and exposed to the whip of the slave drivers.

Seven years passed in this state of wretchedness, when at length the knight succeeded in making his escape. But his and his wife's troubles were not at an end. While she at Alt-Falkenstein was besieged by greedy suitors, and her life scarcely safe, Kuno, not knowing the way, was wandering in desert places. Exhausted by his exertions and quite worn out, he at length fell into a long deep sleep, in which, however, his confused dreams gave him no rest. They represented to him how his wife, released from her promises, and considering him dead, importuned by powerful neighbors, had been forced after a long resistance, to give her hand to one of them. In despair he sprang up, and lo! there stood the Evil One in human form before him, who corroborated, as he grinned, what Kuno had seen in his dream. The only way of reaching his home quickly seemed to be by making a compact with the tempter, and the knight pretended to do so—namely to be his if he fell asleep while being carried home by his means.

Instantly a deep cleft opened in the ground and amidst flames and smoke a lion arose, which Kuno immediately mounted, and was by it borne high above land and sea. But the way from Palestine to the Black Forest is long, and much as he strove against it, the exhausted knight was nearly surprised by sleep. But behold! there flew down from the clouds a falcon, which alighted upon his head, and kept him awake by his beak and wings.

Already the towers of the minister of Freiburg were visible, rapidly they mounted Kirchzartner valley, through the Hollen ravine, where the lion, enraged at being outwitted, roared as he set the knight down at the foot of his stronghold and disappeared.

Though all was still in the depths beneath there was noise enough above, for the wedding guests had assembled, amidst the sound of trumpets and drums and loud mirth, while Ida, with tearful eyes, was looking on at the wild rushing to and fro; at that moment the gate-keeper announced a pilgrim with a beard a yard long, and with torn garments, who said he had come from the Holy Land, and craved a refreshing drink. Although the guests were urgent to send away the "vagrant," as they called him, the lady of the castle filled up a goblet of wine and sent it to the pilgrim. He emptied it at a draught, and then, as a thank-offering, dropped into the vessel the half of a gold ring. When the gate-keeper returned the goblet to the countess, she beheld, full of trembling foreboding, the stranger's marriage gift. Then taking the half wedding ring from which she had never parted, she placed it alongside of the other, and oh, wonder of wonders, the two halves joined together!

Then the happy Ida, holding in her hand the wedding ring, rushed, praising God, through the throng of people present, and sank down before her husband, so long supposed to be dead, praying for pardon, while he raised her with tears of joy and pressed her to his heart. The unexpected return of the lord of the castle was a great disappointment to the chieftain who had compelled the Countess Ida to accept him as her husband; and it was also a vexatious disappointment to the friends whom he had invited to the wedding, and who had looked forward to the prolonged enjoyment of the scenes of riot and carousing in which they had already engaged.

But no one could deny Kuno's identity, and the chagrined and confused guests disappeared one by one. Only the faithful falcon remained, and he continued to fly round and round the re-united pair, as if sympathizing in their happiness, until at length he too departed, and winged his way to the skies above.

After this the count and countess were blessed with many children, and, as an old manuscript shows, Kuno, in gratitude to the noble bird which had rescued him, adopted a falcon with outspread wings as his own and his family's armorial device.

THE COUNT'S LEAP.

On a rocky declivity of the mountain on which New Eberstein stands there is a sort of plateau jutting out towards Mourg, from which one can gaze down into the stream beneath; it is called "The Count's Leap," and the origin of the name arose from the following story:

A Count of Eberstein had a beautiful daughter whom many noblemen far and near sought in marriage. She, however, coldly refused every offer. At first her father thought that she disliked the idea of marriage, but on narrowly watching his daughter he began to suspect that love had already insinuated itself into her heart. One day he discovered that a squire among his suite was hiding a bow in his breast of a red silk ribbon, which was his daughter's favorite color. Now much became clear to him that before he could not understand. There was no doubt that the Countess Eva loved young Fant, who, it is true, belonged to an ancient family, but was poor. For what he was wanting in fortune, however, nature had amply made up to him; he had a fine figure, good feelings, and was a bold, determined character. The lovers could never see each other without witnesses, except for a few minutes at a time; but in society their eyes constantly met, and betrayed their secret.

The Count wished to ascertain if his suspicions were correct. At this time there was an enormous wolf spreading terror through the neighborhood. One day, when his daughter was present, he had his squire called to him, and desired him to hunt the wolf. The young girl turned pale at this command, and she trembled from head to foot.

"Think, father," she cried, forgetting her prudence—"think how dangerous this will be?"

"I do not know what danger is, and I am a servant of the Count of Eberstein," said the squire, his courageous heart swelling in his breast.

He quickly withdrew, but the countess sank half fainting upon a chair. The father contemplated her sternly.

"Girl!" he angrily exclaimed, "I read your heart. You love this stripling."

"Yes, father, I love him because he has such a noble mind," replied the maiden, sinking at his feet. "Pardon—pardon him and me?"

The Count reflected a while; then he said scornfully: "The young man boasted just now that he knew no fear. It is well. He shall ride down the rocky Mourg, and his reward shall be your hand."

When the young man had heard what the Count had decreed, he did not hesitate for a second, but crying, "The Countess or death!" mounted a horse, recommended his soul to heaven, and when he reached the projection, which is now called "The Count's Leap," he gave his steed the spur, and sprang down the rocky Mourg; but the horse missed the spring, and fell into the river beneath, which closed roaring and foaming over them both,

From that moment the young Countess never spoke another word; her intellect was evidently impaired, and one day she was found dead upon "The Count's Leap."

A STRANGE STORY—THREE THOUSAND CONFEDERATES AT THE DRY TORTUGAS.—The Abingdon *Virginian* contains the following communication, which is well calculated to excite profound interest:

SALTVILLE (Va.), August 2, 1870.—Editors Abingdon *Virginian*:—I saw a man to-day, who gave his name as Edward Parker, and represented that he was a Lieutenant in Captain J. W. Kelly's company, "K," Colonel Greer's regiment, Fortieth North Carolina Cavalry, in the Confederate army; that he was captured at the battle of Chickamauga, on the 12th of June, 1862; was sent to Camp Chase, and from there to the Dry Tortugas, where he has remained until the first day of June last.

His tale is a strange one, but I am forced to believe every word of it—and so would you if you could see the man—and it may be of some interest to some of your readers. He says there are still about 3,000 men on the island, who have no means to pay their passage, and no way to make money enough to do so. Among those still there whose names he remembers are James Grady, Thomas W. Stinson and George Taylor, of Washington county; Thomas Carter and Jessie Carter, of Russell; John Black and William Black, of Scott; James Higginbotham, Thomas W. May, Jessie T. May and William A. May, of Tazewell county. Parker says that the prisoners were all released at the close of the war, but they had no means of communicating with their friends, and they are still there in a most wretched condition, their only means of support being derived from labor at the levees at 50 cents per month. He worked over five years at 50 cents per month, and saved $36 50, with which he paid his fare to New Orleans, from which place he has walked since the 7th of June, and begged his way. He is in a most pitiable condition, being entirely blind in one eye, and very nearly so in the other—caused by exposure—and very lame and crippled up from long walks. He is on his way to his home in Hopkins county, North Carolina, having walked up the Mississippi to the mouth of the Ohio, up the Ohio and through Kentucky, several hundred miles out of his way, owing, he says, to the ignorance of those who gave him directions. He says the poor fellows on the island are praying for relief from their friends, but he does not know how that relief can be afforded, and he seems to be entirely ignorant of the means of communication with the island, and only knows that vessels go there for coffee.

I write this, hoping that you will publish it, and that it may be the means of communicating the whereabouts of some of these poor wretches to their friends.

VIRGINIA CITY DECLINING.—The White Pine *News* of the 27th says:

Persons who know by observation the condition will recognize the facts vouchsafed us by a recent visitor at the blossom rock of the Comstock. He is an old resident, and still has property there. He says times have wonderfully changed. The men who luxuriated three years ago on three hundred a month with expenses added now are glad to get their square meal without the accustomed wine. They get a bare sufficiency to be respectable on, and sigh when one speaks of the gayer times of a few years since. He made a sensation by ordering wine for the dinner of himself and friends, and would have apprehended a job in involuntary bankruptcy if he had owed a dollar in the town. Virginia is dying, he says, without the need of the Sutro Tunnel to drain it.

THE Emperor of Brazil is about to visit Portugal.

THE "DASH."—A newspaper with the above title is published in one of the western counties of a Western State. A lively correspondent gives the following account of it:

The paper contains sixty-seven columns of matter, sixty-five of which are the most interesting advertisements I have ever read.

The prominent feature of it is, that it does not speak of death, to make its readers think of the grim monster. To show you that it does not, I will give a few clippings from its items column, headed, Defunctisms:

A man in Toronto bet that he could walk from roof to roof on a wire. His coffin cost five hundred dollars.

A farmer's son in Tennessee plowed up a bombshell and set in the fire to dry the powder. His father advertises for another hand.

A man named Cabben undertook to drink a large quantity of whisky at Cahoes, last week. The census taker will find a decrease in the Cabbens.

A little girl in Jersey City wanted to see how hanging felt. She put the noose over her head and stepped off the box. The minister's text was "Suffer little children to come unto Me."

Dr. McFarland, of Penadink, has long boasted that he would never die. Last week he astonished his friends by taking a drop of prussic acid. John Dye has been appointed administrator on McFarland's estate.

Mrs. Grey, of East Liberty, lifted a kerosene lamp from the mantle over the heads of her two children. The two now sleep side by side in Riverside Cemetery.

Job Danus, of Bluegrass, recently, went down into an old well. His children don't like their step-father.

THE SAN JOAQUIN VALLEY RAILROAD. The Tuolumne City *News* says:

We are at last enabled to give something definite in relation to the San Joaquin Valley Railroad. Work has actually commenced, and apparently in earnest. A force of fifty men is now engaged in constructing a bridge across the Stanislaus, and on Monday next a force of Chinamen is to commence work grading between the Stanislaus and the Tuolumne rivers. We have been informed from what we believe a reliable source, that the company intend pushing their work without delay until they reach the Merced river. The road will cross the Tuolumne at the mouth of Dry Creek on the line of the old survey. Here they leave the survey of last Spring and diverge further to the westward, crossing the Merced some four and a half miles below McSwain's ferry.

O! you say you are lonely without me, that you sigh for one glance of my eye; you're blarneying always about me—O! why can't you to papa apply?—You men are so very deceiving, I can't believe aught that you say; your love I will only believe in, when the jointure is made out *au fait*. This trash about eyes, voice and glances, may do very well for a miss in her teens; but he who to me makes advances, must talk of his bank stocks and means. You beg me to go galavanting, to meet you at the foot of the lane—with a kiss, too! why, man, you are ranting! do you think I am wholly insane? When wooing a young lady of sense, sir, don't whine about sorrow and tears; it's a matter of dollars and cents, sir; no tale of romance interferes. O! poverty is not at all funny, my style I will never conceal, if I can't get a husband with money, O! I'll live and die Nora O'Neil.

HORSE-RAKE.—Josh Billings thus speaks of a new agricultural implement, to which the attention of our farmers is invited:

"John Rogers' revolving, expanding, unceremonious, self-adjusting, self contrakting, self-sharpening, self-greasing and self-righteous horse-rake iz now and forever offered to a genorous publik. Theze rakes are az eazy to keep in repair az a hitching post, and will rake up a paper of pins if sowed broadcast in a ten aker field of wheat stubble. Theze rakes can be used in winter az a hen-roost, or be sawed up into stove-wood for the kitchen fire. No farmer ov good moral character will be without this rake, even if he has to steal one."

ETHAN SAIKE, in a speech before the Hornby Board of Trade, favored the Seventeenth Amendment, which he described as, "An Act entitled, an Act, which is further supplementary to several other Acts, and which repeals all other Acts—except the Acts of the Apostles—wotsoever and wheresumever inconsistent herewith."

BEAUTIFUL EXTRACT.—The following waif, afloat on the sea of reading, we clip from an exchange. We do not know its paternity, but it contains some wholesome truths, beautifully set forth:

"Men seldom think of the great event of death until the shadow falls across their own path, hiding forever from their eyes the traces of the loved ones whose loving smiles were the sunlight of their existence. Death is the great antagonist of life, and the cold thought of the tomb is the skeleton of all feasts. We do not want to go through the dark valley, although the passage may lead to Paradise; and with Charles Lamb, we do not want to lie down in the muddy grave, even with kings and princes for our bed-fellows. But the fiat of nature is inexorable. There is no appeal from the great law which dooms us to dust. We flourish and we fade as the leaves of the forest, and the flower that blooms and withers in a day has not a frailer hold upon life than the mightiest monarch that ever shook the earth with his footsteps. Generations of men appear and vanish as the grass, and the countless multitude that throngs the world to-day will to-morrow disappear as the footsteps on the shore. In the beautiful drama of 'Ion,' the instinct of immortality, so eloquently uttered by the death-devoted Greek, finds a deep response in every thoughtful soul. When about to yield his young existence as a sacrafice to fate, his beloved Clemanthe asks if they shall not meet again, to which he replies, 'I have asked that dreadful question of the hills that looked eternal—of the clear streams that flow forever—of the stars, among whose fields of azure my raised spirit hath walked in glory. All were dumb. But while I gaze upon the living face, I feel that there is something in the love that mantles through its beauty that cannot wholly perish. We shall meet again, Clemanthe.'"

MUST it not be very romantic to be on your knees before a lovely one of Eve's daughters—heaving up a torrent of sweet words between her glowing parted lips, raising roses on her cheeks by the acre, bringing tear of pleasure to her eyes, at the identical moment when she is going to swoon away in your arms, to hear her anxious mother cry, "You Sal, have you fed them 'ere hogs?"

ANNA DICKINSON says she is not a man-hater, but she declines to be "regarded as a plaything that smells sweet like a flower, or sounds sweetly like a flute." Anna cannot be likened to a flute, because, although she is a wind instrument, she has no stops.

POPE'S unfortunate orders from "Head quarters in the Saddle," gave General Lee opportunity for the solitary joke of his life time. "What can you expect of a General who puts his head-quarters where his hind-quarters ought to be?"

A LITTLE boy, three years old, who has a brother of three months, gave as a reason for the latter's good conduct—"Baby dosen't cry tears because he dosen't drink any water, and he can't cry milk."

A MINNESOTA Benedict advertises his wife for sale, warranted sound and kind; his only reason for disposing of her being that he feels his own educational inferiority.

THE TROUBLE.—"Every Jack should have his Jill; but the trouble with the Jacks in these parts is, they won't be satisfied with anything short of a quart.

THE Pacific Methodist College building is soon to be commenced at Santa Rosa, whence the institution has been removed from Vacaville, Solano county.

A WOMAN, only two weeks a wife, residing in Indianapolis, while in a playful mood, last Friday night, "chewed her husband's left ear off."

A GENTLE widow in Martin county, Ind., piously watches over the graves of six husbands, and patiently prays for the seventh.

RUSTICUS, in commenting on the present style of female coiffures, says: "It must be very poor soil that requires so much top-dressing."

AN old bachelor says women are like parrots; they are willing to be caged up if they only have a ring to play with.

"No, I am not lazy," said a vagabond on a hot day; "but you see, I was born tired."

THE President of Liberia, Roye by name, is visiting the United States.

The Fresno Expositor

COUNTY OFFICIAL PRESS.

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 14, 1870.

OUR POLITICAL SYSTEM—No. 4.

PROGRESS OF GOV'T IN ENGLAND.

"We hold our life on condition that to the last we struggle hard for it."—DICKENS.

The statute of 29, Charles I, abolished all the oppressive features of the feudal system, between landlord and tenant, guardian and ward, as former acts had the right of the King to collect arbitrary assessments under the names of loans and benevolences; followed two years later by the great Statute 31, Charles I, known as the Habeas Corpus Act, which Blackstone terms "that second Magna Charta and stable bulwark of our liberties." This guaranteed to every Briton freedom from imprisonment save by due process of law; "to these succeeded the Bill of Rights, or Declaration delivered by the Lords and Commons to the Prince and Princess of Orange, February 13, 1688, and afterward enacted by Parliament when they became King and Queen; which declaration concludes in these remarkable words: 'And they do claim, demand, and insist upon all and singular the premises as the undoubted rights and liberties.' And the act of Parliament itself recognizes 'all and singular the rights and liberties asserted and claimed in the said declaration to be the true, ancient and indubitable rights of the people of this kingdom.'" (1 Black. Coms., 128.) And these the Act of Succession, 12 and 13 William III, which placed the present line upon the throne, declares to be the "birthright of the people of England, according to the ancient doctrine of the common law." And the Englishman's liberty has been completed by the Acts: 1, William and Mary, which declares "that excessive bail shall not be required;" and 1 and 2, Victoria, almost totally abolishing arrest for debt. Magna Charta was demanded and obtained when the Norman princes refused to acknowledge the ancient laws of the land; and the Habeas Corpus Act resulted from the high-handed assertions of the obsolete prerogatives of the crown by the Stuarts, and the disgraceful profligacy of Charles II, all culminating in that declaration, not less lofty in its stalwart dignity than our own. By slow degrees had the people advanced to this assertion of their liberties. Under the Tudors and Plantaganets they had acquiesced. Time, however, rendered it impossible for Elizabeth, with all her knowledge of kingcraft, to maintain the absolutism of Henry VIII. The age of Milton, Bacon and Shakspeare had given its benefits with its lustre. The Puritans, led by Cromwell, thrust the Stuarts from the throne and inaugurated the glorious but unstable Protectorate. That love of their ancient customs, which has preserved English liberty, could not bear the unnatural burden of ostentatious and hypocritical piety which these stern enthusiasts exacted from all men. Prince Rupert and his chivalrous but debauched and profligate cavaliers, gave their unworthy King "his own again;" but he defiled his royalty by the most grovelling of vices, and could not even plead, in extenuation, want of talent for his calling. The extremes of Puritanical Republicanism and the Cavalier's devotion to royal prerogative at last happily blended in the Bill of Rights, when England thrust the drivelling James II away, and placed the foreign Prince and Princess of Orange upon the throne. It is impossible to find a truer or more eloquent summing up of our subject than that given by the brilliant Lord Macaulay in his essay on Sir James McIntosh's History of the Revolution of 1688 (Miscellaneous Writings, p. 299), where he says: "To us, we own, nothing is so interesting and delightful as to contemplate the steps by which the England of the Doomsday Book, the England of the curfew and the forest laws, the England of crusaders, monks, schoolmen, astrologers, serfs, outlaws—became the England which we know and love, the classic ground of liberty and philosophy, the school of all knowledge, the mart of all trade. The charter of Henry Beauclerk—the Great Charter—the first assembling of the House of Commons—the extinction of personal slavery—the separation from the See of Rome—the Petition of Right—the Habeas Corpus Act—the establishment of the liberty of unlicensed printing—the abolition of religious disabilities—the reform of the representative system—all these seem to us the successive stages of one great revolution. * * * Each of those great and ever memorable struggles—Saxon against Norman—villain against Lord—Protestant against Papist—Roundhead against Cavalier—Dissenter against the Churchman—Manchester against Old Sarum, was, in its own order and season, a struggle on which were staked the dearest interests of the human race."

SOUTHERNER.

HOW WE PAY.

We have gotten to hate the word "Tariff." We have grown weary of complaining of what we pay, and of how our money goes: and if we did not deem it a sacred duty to cry out against this as of all the great evils of the day, we would desist. But freemen cannot desist from the struggle to obtain their liberties. We must smite the perjured hypocrites hip and thigh. We of the West must refuse longer to yield ourselves the willing bondmen of New England. What is New England to the farmer and stockraiser of Fresno more than Florida? What benefit can it be to him that he pour his burdensome portion of millions annually into the laps of the money lords of that land rich only in its greed of gold. Aye—money lords that but yesterday came among you, flaunting their fifty million dollars in your faces, as if money makes one man better than another. Bring home the question to yourselves. What right have they to make this demand, and more, what right have we to compel our wives, our mothers and sisters to labor, and delve, and toil, only that these insatiable vampires may filch from them the fruits of their labor and savings. They have splendor and riches, and we are content with poverty and labor. They have ease and luxury, we have hardships and privation. They have arrogance and pride, we have humbleness and meekness. Humbleness! Flinch not—your representatives, elected by your free suffrage, vote for it. When they speak, you speak; but it is you who have the first speaking at the ballot box. There determine that you will support no man for office who is not unconditionally pledged to vote absolutely, and at all times, against any tariff of any sort.

But the interested friends of this robber system say to us we must encourage home industry. Just so. We take them upon their proposition. Do they support their industry in whatever channel they find it most profitable to cast it, and so will we ours. If they choose to select a branch which cannot live except from extra food from the public crib, so much the worse for them. We want equality before the law, and we say to New England that her branches have no more right to protection than ours. Let every man fight his own fight, and pay his own way. That greatest of American statesmen, John C. Calhoun, gave us the whole question in a nutshell, when he said one section was begging, importuning, and beseeching aid from the Government, while the other simply asks to be let alone to enjoy the means of livelihood which nature had given it. One cries ever 'more, more, more,' and the other, 'We ask no favors, but we do not wish the fruits of our hard toil legislated from us to benefit others, when that benefit to them is a direct injury to us.' How an injury? In two ways. First—With that wealth they steal from us they purchase our representatives in Congress. Second—That which we give them is so much taken out of our land, decreasing its improvement and its capacity to improve, prevents the making of homes, the building of roads, the rearing of school houses, and all which could advance us physically and intellectually. Tariff for revenue we might submit to, but tariff for protection we most solemnly protest against. And we object to tariff for revenue, as bad policy. The money raised by that means if expended in further developments of the country, would yield, at an early day, far more revenue. We call upon the people of every State from New York to California to use the power they now have to free themselves from this most heinous and unjust oppression. We call upon every man to remember that when he arises for his day's labor he lifts himself from a taxed pillow, a taxed sheet, a taxed mattress; he puts on a taxed pair of shoes, a taxed pair of pants, a taxed shirt, a taxed coat, a taxed hat; he brings his water from the spring in a taxed bucket, and washes his face in a taxed basin; he wipes his face on a taxed towel; he drinks a taxed cup of coffee, sweetened with taxed sugar, stirred with a taxed spoon, cooked on a taxed stove in a taxed pot; he harnesses his horse with a taxed harness, hitches him to a taxed plow, and, weary and worn with labor for his masters, comes home at night and reads a chapter to his overworked wife and children from a taxed Bible. All which is for New England—the land of moral ideas, the land of the universal brotherhood of man, the land where the pulpit has for half a century been prostituted to the bitterest, lowest, vilest, and most fiendish of political hatred and malice; from which, instead of "peace on earth and good will toward all men," the sacking of churches, the burning of cities, the murder of old men, the raping of women, and the destruction and utter devastation of half of the country claimed as an inevitable part of the great American people, was preached. Take it with you. Carry it with you when you go to see the Sheriff's hammer fall upon the last of your substance; and know, that you, and millions others, are the slaves of these people—and that you wish it—and that it is well—for you are their willing slaves.

THE census shows that the population of Omaha is between 16,000 and 17,000.

THE INJUN MUSS.

KOKERNALL CRICK, September 1.

MR. EDITUR:—I thot I wud take my pen in hand tu rite you a little narration uv the orful stu we hev bin in, up here in the mountins, fur the last munth or so, about the Injins risin' aginst the whites; and what hit et last simmered down tu. There hev bin a rite pert skeer amungst us, there is no gittin around that; fur the thing kept bruin and bilin' till the old residenturs themselves, who hev bin used to the Injuns all their lives, got to dreemin' uv skelped men and tommy-halked wimmen; and the new settlers war jest a dreadin' every day uv their lives uv bein' roasted alive arter the most savige stile uv Injun tactix.

You see the Injuns hed bin fandangoin around all Summer more an common; and them bluddy Piutes hed crost tu this side the mountins tu jine the Monos, a dancin' and singin thur war-hoop songs as tha cum; and that the uther peacable Injuns down round here were invited tu meet them away up in the mountins, sum whar, and make up thur plots fur the bluddy wurk. And so the most responserbel people talked and argered the thing over seriusly. Tho' every beddy knowd the Chuckchancees, the Fresno and Wakeen Injuns so well tha cud hev no dread uv them by themselves; but them bluddy Piutes wur cummin to stur thur peecful minds into the muss with them. Tha wur a preechin the most onreasonable stuff and the poor cusses were a tellin hit round—and believing hit tu—that wiches sed et all the old injuns what hed died frum a long time back wer a cummin tu life agin and wud take a hand with them, and that a white man mite shute a bullit plum thru an Injun's hart, and that he wud strait at wunce, take wings, rise up and fly away and go to fitin in another place; that all the squaws who lived or hed lived with white men, wud turn tu these ere long, slim, streaked, granite lizards; and the men who hed forsakin them, and imposed on their own cullur, (sich as General Grant and uthers), wud turn to horned-toads without tails; while them that made no pertenshuns wur to enjoy life without sufferin enny great harm in soul ur buddy: fur an Injun hates for a pusson tu put on airs when tha kno thare rasin. These and uther sich like bugaboo things wur narrated round amung the Injuns and gathered as it went, til it brot on the state uv things we hev sed. And tu meet this junckture, sum uv the most responsible peeple, amung whom I wus wun of which, met over at the head uv Scuffle Flat tu see what wus best tu be dun, and arter sum serius deliberashuns it wur agreed by all that peecful meshurs wur the best tu begin on, and to pick out sum wun who wur well acquainted with Injun nater, by bein with um a heep, and knowd the pints to go and hev a kind uv luve feast talk with the Injuns and see what tha ment. Several uv us present hed ekawl claims in most uv these requishuns so it wus finerly konkluded, arter simmerin all the diffurent claims down, and no wun cud kunsider hisself slited, that Tom Sibbly and Hamp Huntly wud throw up "heds and tales" fur who shud hev the posishun and the "heds" wun in favor uv Robert Shakepedder, which, aterwards wus agreed by all that the rite man wus in the rite place. Robert returned his oblegements tu his feller citizens fur exposin on him this important matter, and axed that he be allowed to take along with him two uv his old Injun acquaintances, Captains Cowchitty and Nantupee, and, also, Mr. William Perkins (that is myself) go along tu noat down what passed, as he kalherlated everything shud go by the skware. He sed these two Injuns wur good and true, and that he hed pussonly known Captain Cowchitty meny years; and that he allers brot him and his folks the most reliable and interestin nuse from the naburin rancharees, and that when there were ennything surspishus about the Injun camps, and he cudn't track it out hisself, Chowchitty hed allers bin his rite hand bower in bringin it tu lite, and this wus the secret uv his allers knoin more nor ennyboddy else, and so cud allers be the fust in puttin injun nuse in moshun. And with sich choice aid he inshured the people that he wud do more nor find out the Injun plans, but wud hev things sot rite: enny how he wud du all in his power tu keep the wiches frum bringin their onpleasant kungurings to pass, as the orful change wud ketch him in the slip up. All his wishes and planments wur konkurred in by the meetin, and he was left without enny instrucshuns tu go tu the place where he cud find the pow-wow and sarve up matters tu his own noshuns, and git all out'n it the nature of the case wud allow.

After gittin the two Capitans to kunsent to go along with us, they cum over before we sot out, Robert sed we must practise Injun trix, so et we could be more up to their noshuns, and that dancin wur the main pint, and so the two ole Injuns tuck us out in the chapparel thicket behint Robart's ole barn, and hed tew or three ole squaws, with them rattle-trap sticks tu make the musick, they proceeded to take us thru the moshuns. A few "hands round" brot Robart out all rite, while I hed tu learn frum the stump. Robart sed time wus tu preshus and I jest would hev to let him do my dancin for me. And the Injun songs, too, still seemed to be familyar to him. It wur orful putty to see Robart go in arter this ticketty, whackety musick uv the old squaws; he would sasha so gracefully to the buckato step, the lup-up tramp, and the switchitchy shoulder jerk, that Nantupee would all the time nod satisfaction; while Cowchitty would expand his feturs and give the nerves of his face a significant twitch and in the deepest tones of approval wud sing out: "Ugh! um Bobee dance mucho wano! Um sing muy wane! So good like long time go," while old Muther Flampitty and his wife Polly, whose curiosity hed brot them out to see the purformances, wud snicker tu themselves and say et tha believed Robart hed ben practicen such like uv Sundays, or some uther time he didn't let them know ennything about. But Muther Flampitty put on a thoughtful look and kinder half-way shuck her head and sed, "I am mighty affeerd this romancin of Robart's will ruin him from his wurk, as he seems to be losin his taste for it uv late; tho I hope tha mav be sum strike in it for the poor feller, as he hez bin losin ground too fast for his hone good.

WE ALL SET OUT FOR THE POW-WOW.

Arter the trainin wur over we got ready fur the trip. Robart rustled round and found a pair ov ole Injun mockasins and some other Injun wearin traps what he hed still on hands, and we perceeded tu set out a foot on the objeck ov our mishun. His wife Polly and Muther Flampitty looked mighty sorrowful arter us till we was clear out'n site, and Robart filled up mightily, but in goin along he cheered up a little and talked hopefully ov what we wur goin on, and ef the urrant wud turn out rite he had a good thing—that the country wud be under everlastin obleegements tu him and his childer arter him. "Yes," ses I, "Robart, it stands you in hand tu make something tell out'n this." "Yes," ses he, "it looks like I hev ben out'n luck, sum time. Yes, you see, the frost ruint my little grain crap this year, and what little taters I hed in, the everlastin squirrels has jist cleaned them out, and the lice has played the wild with the cabbage, and the durned sheep men from below hev licked up all the grass from under my very nose, and my big new barn don't now stand more nor knee-deep in hay, and half ov that is mixed with Indian paint weed, and I must wurk my ingenosity fur a raise." He further said that "et if his kalkerlashuns wud pan out well in this ere streak, who knowed but he mout get tu be a Supervisor, or a Roade Master, or a Schule Trustee." These, and sich glimmerins floted upon the wings of Robart's imaginashuns til his noble kountenance beemed like a peck ov litenin-bugs had all lit thar with their wings wide open. We struck the ole Injun trale on the North Fork and kept it to the mouth ov Whisky Crick and then struck across the divide and camped on Rock Crick. We were now on Injun territory. We hed seed nuthin on the route cept ole sheep kamps and deserted Injun oreshums, what didn't even hev the levins of and old muckchaw's basket in. Yearly next morning we were on our way and went on kawshusly till we begun to see Injun tracks. Here Robart halted us to put us in trim. He had us to cut off our buckskin trowsers about half way bove the knee and throw our shirts off and paint. Our legs were painted in runnin stripes and above was kinder ring-streaked and checked. He put on his breech-clout and ole mockasins, and so we wur all in the same Injun stile, cept Robart, arter paintin, he hed the IXL picture ofe'n a Plantashun Bitters' bottle pasted on his manly stumake, and another uv Humbold's Distracshun ov Buku between his shoulders and a spider pictured on each cheek, and a crown ov eagle and grouse fethers were sot on his head. With these becomin fixments all rigged, Robart hed us all to take out our fether-stem pipes and set round in a curkle, while he wud stan in the middle, with Injun dignity and spout out his speech what he wus goin to say on the cummin occashun.

WILLIAM PERKINS.

THERE has been no fighting of note between the French and Prussian armies since our last. In fact the surrender of McMahon's army left the French without an effective force in the field, the majority of men under arms being on garrison duty in the different fortresses. The number of men surrendered to the Prussians at Sedan was upwards of 90,000. The Republic of France has been thoroughly organized, and has been recognized by the United States and by Spain. The Prussians in immense force are again directing their march to Paris. Russia is said to be arming, ostensibly to aid France, but really to gobble up Turkey. Things appear more complicated than ever.

WE trust that those who go in search of the reported hostile Indians will use judgment in the matter We think there must be some mistake in regard to the attempt of the Indians to destroy Brady and his party. We think the Indians know the whites too well to attempt to commence a war against them.

AN agent of the Merced Woolen Mills was in this section purchasing wool last week.

[COMMUNICATED.

AUGUST, 1870.

ED. EXPOSITOR:—Here in Millerton! Brought by mandate of Court, to attend to that bull yearling matter the second time, thirty five miles, boards (shakes) my circulating medium. They won't buy whiskey or grub unless delivered. Positively refused on the road and in town. What will a poor cuss do? To remain sober is heavy. When I was brought to this town by the Sheriff, the Court, or Judge, whichever you please to call him, called on Harry Dixon, the polite and gentlemanly Clerk, to swear me (remember, he was trying me for contempt of court). I swore the second time willingly. The Judge asked: "What is your excuse, Mr. Harris?" "Sir, I was not able to come." "You cannot be punished, then. So you are dismissed, Mr. Harris." I afterwards, when all the jurymen and others were getting orders from the Judge for fees, &c., applied for mine. The Judge said he "couldn't do it;" he had to send the Sheriff thirty-five miles after me, at the expense of the county twice, but said he, privately, "Mr. Harris, come up and stay all night with me, and here is two dollars out of my own pocket towards paying your expenses." Says I, "Judge, 'nary time!' you are mistaken in your man. I have a dollar, and I am going to see the old woman and little H's to-night." That man is a good Judge, and a humane man. Millerton whiskey is good, and I was a little too drunk, or I would have accepted the Judge's offer of two dollars and his hospitality. At this point Harry Dixon seemed to have discovered the new law passed by the last Legislature in relation to sheep, which says that any person grazing sheep on public land contiguous to the claim of another, so as to injure or inconvenience that other, shall &c., &c. I argued in favor of the law; he against it. I argued strong. Harry proposed I be admitted to the bar, there and then, on the strength of the new sheep law, as that law was likely to promote trouble. I applied to Judge Bailey, but he wouldn't admit me. I must still make boards.

W. B. HARRIS.

THE Republicans succeeded in elcting a majority of their ticket at the late municipal election in San Francisco. The nigger vote was too strong, and besides a great many German votes were captured by the sympathising resolutions of the Republican State Central Committee.

THE population of the city of St. Louis is between 275,000 and 300,000.

PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY.

MR. FRANK DUSY

Would respectfully announce to the people of Big Dry Creek and vicinity, that he has established a photographic gallery at the ranch of Mr. J. N. Music, where he intends to remain three or four weeks. All wanting work done in his line are cordially invited to call and examine his samples. He is a first-class artist, and proposes to give perfect satisfaction, or no pay. Particular attention will be paid to the new style of picture known as

THE SUN PEARL.

September 7th, 1870. 3w

ATTENTION, SHOEMAKERS!!

A Shoemaker's shop and tools, comprising a good house and all the necessary appliances for carrying on business, will be sold cheap, as the present proprietor is obliged to quit business on account of ill-health It is situated at Millerton, Fresno county—the center of a growing and prosperous community—and is the only shop in this section. It is a good opening for a man of small means, who understands the business. Apply at this office or to

JOSEPH SAYRE,

Millerton Cal., Aug. 29th, 1870.

THE TENTH

ANNUAL FAIR

—OF THE—

SAN JOAQUIN VALLEY

AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY!

WILL BE HELD IN THE

CITY OF STOCKTON!

COMMENCING ON

TUESDAY SEPTEMBER, 20, 1870,

AND CONTINUING UNTIL

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 23, 1870.

Liberal PREMIUMS have been offered in every Department of Industry, for full particulars of which, reference is made to the large bills, or posters, published by the Society, which will be distributed throughout the entire District. Particular attention is directed to the

SPECIAL PREMIUMS

Offered by citizens of the city engaged in different lines of business. The Premiums amount in the aggregate to over

SIX THOUSAND DOLLARS.

The Race Track and Fair Grounds.

New stalls have been built and ample accommodation provided for Stock. The Track is in splendid condition and from the Liberal Premiums offered the trial of speed will, without doubt, be unusually attractive.

THE GRAND ANNUAL BALL

WILL TAKE PLACE ON

Friday Evening, September 23d, '70

☞ Address:

J. K. DOAK, President.
H. T. COMPTON, Secretary,
T. K. HOOK, Treasurer.

an34td Stockton

THE NEW FOOD.

For a few cents you can buy of your Grocer or Druggist a package of SEA MOSS FARINE, made from pure Irish Moss, or Carrageen, which will make sixteen quarts of Blanc Mange, and a like quantity of Puddings, Custards, Creams, Charlotte Russe, &c. It is the cheapest, healthiest, and most delicious food in the world. It makes a splendid Dessert, and has no equal as a light and delicate food for Invalids and Children.

A Glorious Change!!

THE GREAT WORLD'S TONIC.

Plantation Bitters.

This wonderful vegetable restorative is the sheet-anchor of the feeble and debilitated. As a tonic and cordial for the aged and languid, it has no equal among stomachics. As a remedy for the nervous weakness to which women are especially subject, it is superseding every other stimulant. In all Climates, tropical, temperate, or frigid, it acts as a specific in every species of disorder which undermines the bodily strength and breaks down the animal spirits. For sale by all Druggists.

EMPIRE

MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE CO.,

OF NEW YORK.

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Success the Criterion of Excellence.

Ordinary Life Policies

ABSOLUTELY Non FORFEITABLE

From Payment of First Annual Premium.

SPECIAL INSURANCE NON FORFEITABLE AFTER TWO ANNUAL PREMIUMS.

One Third of the Annual Premiums loaned to the party insured, if desired, and

NO NOTE REQUIRED.

The business of the Company is on the Mutual Plan.

No evidence could prove more conclusively how fully the public appreciate the new and liberal features of this Company, and the well earned reputation of its leading Officers and Directors than the

Immense Success of the Empire,

Unprecedented and Unparalleled

BY ANY COMPANY IN

EUROPE OR AMERICA.

Agents:

Applications for Agencies in places where the Empire is not already represented, will be received only from parties who can give undoubted references as to qualification and integrity, and should be addressed to the undersigned.

O. F. VON RHEIN & CO.,
105 Montgomery street,
San Francisco, California.
Next to J. W. Tucker's Jewelry Store.
Managers for the Pacific Coast.

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The Fresno Expositor

COUNTY OFFICIAL PRESS.

RELIGIOUS NOTICES.

There will be regular preaching once in each month at the following named places, Rev. J. H. Neal pastor:

First Sabbath at the Mississippi School House at 11 o'clock

Second Sabbath Scottsburg School House at 11 o'clock in the morning.

Third Sabbath at the Dry Creek School House at 11 o'clock in the morning.

Fourth Sabbath in the Court House, Millerton, at 11 o'clock.

TOWN AND COUNTY.

CAMP-MEETING.—On last Friday afternoon, about five o'clock, we seated ourself in the stage driven by Mr. Russel Flemming, for the purpose of visiting the camp meeting then in session on Big Dry Creek. In the stage we found quite a number of gentlemen, prominent among whom was Mr. Friedman, better known as Fritz, who was acting as Commissary Major of the party. (He filled the position well.) After a pleasant drive of about three hours we reached the camp-ground, with our appetites well whetted up by the cool and bracing evening air. It was between eight and nine o'clock when we reached our destination, and it was a matter of grave doubt in the minds of the entire party whether anything could be obtained to eat, but as we were nearly famished Harry Dixon agreed to intercede with the lady conducting the restaurant, in behalf of the party. He was succesful with his mission, and we were shortly regaled with an excellent supper. After supper we repaired to the rustic chapel to listen to the worship. We were too late for the sermon, but in time to hear the exhorters calling sinners to repentance, and to see the concious' smitten marching up to the mourner's bench to ask the prayers of the church and to devote their lives to the worship of God, through Jesus. The scene was exciting. We recalled to mind similar scenes which we witnessed, far away in our sunny Southern home, in the earliest days of our childhood, when, beside a loving mother we gazed with wondering eyes and childish reverence upon the then incomprehensible scene. We missed, however, the sputtering flames of the bonfires which served to light up the camp. About two hundred and fifty persons were on the ground when we arrived, and the number was gradually augmented till Sunday afternoon, at which time we should think there was at least three hundred and fifty persons present. A large number of persons professed a desire for religion and not a few were accepted into full membership. The Indian excitement materially affected the meeting. Our party made camp under a big oak tree, and though a considerable watching was done by different members of it, we do not think the other Scriptural injunction, to pray, was so closely observed. The meeting broke up at noon on Monday.

INDIAN WAR.—The Indian difficulties in this section seem to be assuming a most serious phase, notwithstanding the statements of knowing ones that there was no danger imminent. On last Saturday night three men, Brady, Johnson, and another man whose name we was unable to learn, who were out in the mountains searching for the Indians, with a view to finding out their real purpose, and endeavor to get them to disperse and return to their camps, came upon the outposts of the Indian encampment. They concluded, either from the warlike appearance of the Indians, or from some other cause, to retreat a distance and pitch camp for the night. They went back a short distance and built a camp fire and prepared for passing the night, but they finally concluded to go away from the vicinity of the camp fire to pass the night. They acted accordingly, fortunately for them. After a time they were aroused by ferocious yells of the savages, who charged upon the camp, uttering their war-whoops, but only to find that it was deserted. The party of whites immediately retreated towards Humphrey & Mock's mill, which is situated some miles below the scene of this occurrence. Men were immediately dispatched from thence for assistance. Vince Moore arrived at Music's ranch, where the camp meeting was being held, about two o'clock Monday morning, bringing the news, and preparations were immediately made for organizing a company of forty or fifty men to go to the mountains and chastise the Indians well. It is positively stated that none of the Indians of this immediate section are engaged in the trouble, and that it is Indians from over the mountains who are trying to do the mischief. We were in hopes that this matter would all blow over, but fear now that we shall be disappointed.

PAINFUL ACCIDENT.—A painful accident occurred yesterday near the Corn Stalk Ranch. A teamster was thrown from his wagon while passing over the steep incline at that place. One of the wheels passed over his right ankle, causing a painful dislocation and probable fracture. The man, whose name is Kenedy, was brought to town where he received surgical treatment from Dr. Leach. The accident was caused by the brake giving way.

ACCIDENT.—On last Friday, we learn from Mr. A. Yancey, a ten-horse, team with two wagons attached, ran off Glass' grade. The wagons were heavily loaded with lumber, and were badly mashed up by the accident, but the horses escaped with very little injury. The team was owned and driven by a man named McCabe.

CAMP MEETINGS.—On the first of next month the Cumberland Presbyterians will hold a camp meeting on King's river, opposite Centreville. We have heard it stated, also, that a two-weeks' meeting will be held by the M. E. Church, South, on Lower King's river, opposite Kingston, commencing on Friday next.

THE ELECTION.—The Supervisoral election last Wednesday elicited very little attention throughout this District, except at this precinct, where a very lively interest was developed. At Jones' Ferry and Parker's Store, no polls were opened. Donahoo was elected by a majority of two votes.

THE Board of Supervisors were in session yesterday, and canvassed the election returns, and transacted other business.

TEACHERS' INSTITUTE.—A Teachers' Institute will be organized in this county in December, in compliance with the provisions of the State School Law.

THE Board of Examination met according to announcement, and examined several candidates. We expect a full report of the proceedings will be furnished for our next issue.

SHEEP were never in a better condition in this county, at this season of the year, than at the present time. There is but little danger of suffering for want of feed anticipated now by sheep men.

MR. ELIAS JACOB paid into the County Treasury yesterday $1,400, interest upon the Swamp and Overflowed Land money deposited with him.

MR. H. D. CONN has opened a shop in the building occupied as a residence by the late Mrs. McCoy, where he will do all kinds of tailoring, and matress making.

THE County Court, having finished business, adjourned on last Wednesday. There were but two cases on the docket for the term.

THE *Union* says it is understood that $30,000 will be distributed at the State Fair for premiums, and the occasion will surpass any of the previous Fairs. Henry Edgerton will deliver the annual address.

What the Miners say of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters.

During the season when the Gold Harvest is generally suspended, and the reapers of the glittering crop seek the cities to enjoy themselves, there is, of course, much convivality among this enterprising and hard working class; but dram-drinking is not carried to the excess that it was some years ago. This may be fairly attributed to the growing distaste for raw spirits engendered by the use of HOTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS. This famous stomachic is in universal favor with the miners. They take it with them to the interior, and use it regularly, not as a byverage, but as a strength sustaining tonic, and an antidote to the unhealthy influences to which they are exposed in the localities where they labor; and, on returning to the cities and towns, they find in its refreshing and invigorating properties the best safeguard, not only against the diseases, but against the dissipation of crowded communities. It is one of the peculiarites of the preparation that it is an antidote to inebriety. Those who take it as an appetizer and invigorant aver that they have no desire whatever for liquor of any description, and whatever fanatics may think to the contrary, HOSTETTER'S BITTERS is a powerful ally of the temperance cause. It is because unmedicated alcohol weakens the stomach and the nervous system by its reaction, that it begets a craving for itself. It excites, and when the excitement passes off debility ensues, and more fuel is needed to renew the artificial fire that has, so to speak, burnt itself out. But the effect of the great vegetable tonic and alterative is to invigorate the system permanently and healthfully.

Pure Blood. Muddy Water.

Pure blood may be compared to pure water, and impure blood to muddy water. If you pass muddy water through muslin you soil it: continue the process and you cover it with thick mud. Blood passes through all parts of the body; if good and pure it nourishes and cleanses the parts it goes through. If impure it leaves more or less dirt behind it. BRANDRETH'S PILLS are the medicine wanted, because they are made on purpose to take dirty humors out of the blood, and they never fail. These pills cure scrofula, even of forty years' standing; they have cured cases of rheumatism when the patient had not walked for four years; of paralysis, where the legs had lost their power of movement for seventeen years. The evidence in these cases cannot be disputed. Is there a town in the world where such evidences exist not? If BRANDRETH'S PILLS have been much used there we know that such evidence can be found. But be sure and see upon each box my name in the Government stamp, in white letters.

B. BRANDRETH, Brandreth House, New York.
Sold by all druggists.

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1840 1870

The "Pain Killer,"

After THIRTY YEARS trial, is still receiving the most unqualified testimonials to its virtues from persons of the highest character and responsibility. Physicians of the first respectability reccommend it as a most effectual preparation for the extinction of pain. It is not only the best remedy ever known for Bruises, Cuts, Burns, &c. but for Dysentry or Cholera or any sort of bowel complaint, it is a remedy unsurpatsed for efficiency of action. In the great cities of India, and other hot climates, it has become the Standard Medicine for all such complaints, as well as for Dyspepsia, Liver Complaints, and all other kindred disorders. For Coughs, Colds, Canker, Asthma, and Rheumatic disorders it has proved by the abundant and convincing testimony, to be an invaluable medicine.

Directions accompany each bottle.

Sold by all Druggists.

Price, 25 cts., 50 cts and $1 00 Per Bottle.

IF you wish the best Cabinet Photographs, you must call on BRADLEY & RULOFSON, 429 Montgomery street, San Francisco. 1y

NEW BLACKSMITH SHOP.

BIG BRY CREEK, FRESNO CO. CAL.

The undersigned, recognizing the growing want, takes pleasure in informing the residents of Big Dry Creek and vicinity, that he has just opened a blacksmith shop, which he intends permanently to maintain, near Darwin's ranch, on Big Dry Creek.

Every description of Blacksmithing done. Particular attention paid to

HORSE SHOEING!

The best of work guaranteed in all instances, and at prices to suit the times.

S. W. HENRY.

August 24th, 1870. tf

NOTICE TO SHEEP MEN.

THE UNDERSIGNED WILL FURNISH from 15,000 to 30,000 acres of good grazing land, well watered, in the San Joaquin Valley, to any person with from 4,000 to 8,000 sheep. Will make a fair exchange of some of said lands for an interest in such a flock of sheep; or will lease the land for a term of years. Address:

JOHN W. PEARSON,
No. 605 California street,
au24 1m San Francisco.

ADDRESS TO

—THE—

NERVOUS AND DEBILITATED,

WHOSE SUFFERINGS

HAVE BEEN

Protracted from Hidden Causes,

AND WHOSE CASES REQUIRE

PROMPT TREATMENT

to Render Existence Desirable.

If you are suffering or have suffered, from involuntary discharges, what effect does it produce upon your general health? Do you feel weak, debilitated, easily tired? Does a little extra exertion produce palpitation of the heart? Does your liver, or urinary organs, or your kidneys, frequently get out of order? Is your urine sometimes thick, milky or flocky, or is it ropy on settling? Or does a thick scum rise to the top? Or is a sediment at the bottom after it has stood awhile? Do you have spells of fainting, or rushes of blood to the head? Is your memory impaired? Is your mind constantly dwelling on this subject? Do you feel dull, listless, moping, tired of company, of life? Do you wish to be left alone, to get away from everybody? Does any little thing make you start or jump? Is your sleep broken or restless? Is the lustre of your eye as brilliant? The bloom on your cheek as bright? Do you enjoy yourself in society as well? Do you pursue your business with the same energy? Do you feel as much confidence in yourself? Are your spirits dull and flagging, given to fits of melancholy? If so do not lay it to your liver or dyspepsia. Have you restless nights? Your back weak, your knees weak, and tand have but little appetite, and you attribute his to dyspepsia, or liver complaint?

NOW, READER,

self-abuse, venereal diseases badly cured, and sexual excesses, are all capable of producing a weakness of the generative organs. The organs of generation, when in perfect health,

MAKE THE MAN.

DID YOU EVER THINK

that those bold, defiant, energetic, persevering, successful business men, are always those whose generative organs are in perfect health.

You never hear such men complain of being melancholy, of nervousness, or palpitation of the heart. They are never afraid they cannot succeed in business; they don't become sad and discouraged; they are always pleasant and polite in the society of ladies, and look you and them right in the face—none of your downcast looks or other meanness about them. I do not mean those who keep the organs inflated by running to excess. These will not only

RUIN THEIR CONSTITUTION,

but also those they do business with or for.

How many men from badly cured diseases, from the effects of self-abuse and excesses, have brought about that state of weakness in those organs that has reduced the general system so much as to induce almost every other disease—

IDIOCY, LUNACY, PARALYSIS,

spinal affections, suicide, and almost every other form of disease which humanity is heir to, and the real cause of the trouble scarcely ever suspected, and have doctored for all but the right one.

Diseases of these organs require the use of a Diuretic.

HELMBOLD'S

FLUID EXTRACT

BUCHU

is the great Diuretic, and is a certain cure for diseases of the Bladder, Kidneys, Gravel, Dropsy, Organic Weakness, Female Complaints, General Debility, and all diseases of the Urinary Organs, whether existing in Male or Female, from whatever cause originating, and no matter of how long standing.

If no treatment is submitted to, Consumption or Insanity may ensue. Our flesh and blood are supported from these sources, and the health and happiness, and that of Posterity, depends upon prompt use of a reliable remedy.

—o—

HELMBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU,

Established upward of Nineteen Years,

IS PREPARED BY

H. T. HELMBOLD, DRUGGIST,

594 Broadway, New York,

AND

104 South Ten Street, Phila., Pa.

Price, $1 25 per Bottle, or 6 Bottles for $6 50, delivered to any address. Sold by all Druggists.

NONE ARE GENUINE unless done up in steel engraved wrapper, with fac-simile of my Chemical Warehouse, and signed

jy18 1y **H. T. HELMBOLD.**

NEW SUBSCRIPTION LIST for 1870

J. W. SULLIVAN,

IMPORTER OF

SCHOOL BOOKS, STATIONERY,

NOVELS, MAGAZINES, AND

NEWSPAPERS,

609 Sansome St., San Francisco.

We would call the attention of the people of the Pacific Coast to the following list of American and Foreign Periodicals, which we are in the regular receipt of, and which they may depend upon receiving by the earliest conveyance, and in advance of Publication Office. Subscriptions at Honolulu, Japan, China and Mexico, postage to be added. Australian papers received.

Atlantic Periodicals.

	Per Year.	6 Mos.
Overland Monthly Magazine	$4 00	$2 00
Harper's Monthly Magazine	4 00	2 00
Godey's Lady's Book	3 00	1 50
Our Young Folks' Magazine	2 50	1 50
Lippincott's Magazine	4 00	2 00
The Galaxy	4 00	2 00
Leslie's Lady's Magazine	4 00	2 00
Demorest's Mirror of Fashion	4 00	2 00
Peterson's Lady's Magazine	2 50	1 50
Arthur's Home Magazine	2 50	1 50
Ladies' Friend Magazine	2 50	1 50
Ladies' Repository	4 00	2 00
New York Old Guard	3 00	1 50
Monthly Novelette	2 00	1 50
The Chemical News	5 00	3 00
Eclectic Engineering Magazine	5 00	3 00
The New Eclectic Magazine	4 00	2 00
Eclectic Magazine	5 00	3 00
Hunt's Merchant's Magazine	5 00	3 00
Banker's Magazine	5 00	3 00
Le Bon Ton	8 00	4 00
Appleton's Journal, new part	5 00	3 00
Catholic World Magazine	5 00	3 00
Braithwaite's Retrospect	2 50	1 50
Hall's Journal of Health	2 00	1 25
Ballou's Magazine	2 00	1 25
Phrenological Journal	3 00	1 50
Yankee Notions—comic	2 00	1 00
Leslie's Budget of Fun—comic	2 00	1 00
Nix Nax—comic	2 00	1 00
Merryman's Monthly	2 00	1 00
Comic Monthly	2 00	1 00
Phunny Phellow—comic	2 00	1 00
The Nursery Magazine	1 50	1 00
American Agriculturist	2 00	1 00
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" Clipper	5 00	2 50
" Day's Doings	5 00	2 50
" Sporting Times	5 00	2 50
" Home Journal	4 00	2 00
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" Sunday Mercury	4 00	2 00
" Weekly Times	3 00	2 00
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" Irish American	5 00	3 00
" Scientific American, illustrated	4 00	2 00
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" Western World	4 00	2 00
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Philadelphia Forney's Press	4 00	2 00
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Richmond Enquirer	4 00	2 00
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Missouri Republican, St. Louis	4 00	2 00
Portland Transcript, Maine	4 00	2 00
Banner of the South, Augusta, Ga.	4 00	2 00

German & French Publications.

N.Y. Leslie's Zeitung, German	$5 00	2 50
" Staats Zeitung	4 00	2 00
" Criminal Zeitung	5 00	2 50
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Illustration, Paris	15 00	8 00
Die Gartenlaube, Monthly Magazine	5 00	2 00
Uber Land und Meer, semi-Monthly	6 00	3 50
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Foreign Periodicals.

London Illust'd News, & Supple'ts	14 00	7 00
" Weekly Dispatch	8 00	5 00
" Public Opinion	8 00	5 00
" Weekly Times	8 00	5 00
" Bell's Life	15 00	8 00
" Punch	8 00	5 00
Manchester Times	8 00	5 00
Liverpool Journal	8 00	5 00
Dublin Nation	8 00	5 00
Cornhill Magazine	6 00	3 00
Temple Bar Magazine	6 00	3 00
London Society Magazine	6 00	3 00
" Lancet	5 00	3 00
" World of Fashion	6 00	4 00
Chambers' Journal	4 00	2 00
Chambers' Miscellany	3 00	1 50
All the Year Round (Boz)	5 00	3 00
London Art Journal	12 00	6 00
Blackwood's Magazine	4 00	2 00
Westminster Quarterly Review	3 00	1 50
North British Review	3 00	1 50
Edinburgh Review	3 00	1 50
London Quarterly Review	4 00	1 50
The four Reviews and Blackwood	15 00	8 00
Toronto Globe (Canada)	5 00	3 00
Commercial Advertiser (Honolulu)	7 00	3 50
Shanghai News Letter (China)	3 00	1 50

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ALL THE SAN FRANCISCO

DAILIES AT PUB-

LISHERS'

RATES.

Any Newspapers, Magazines, or Reviews, not mentioned in the above List, will be forwarded to order. Orders for Books, Stationery Music, Fancy Articles, etc., filled promptly. Purchases of all kinds outside of our regular business, promptly and faithfully attended to, at the lowest market prices. Subscriptions paid invariably in advance. Remittances required to be prepaid. Books imported to order from New York or London. Address,

J. W. SULLIVAN,

Bookseller and News Agent,

jel-tf San Francisco.

E. JACOB, Visalia. H. D. SILVERMAN, Centreville.

E. JACOB & CO.,

Centreville,

Have constantly on hand and are receiving a large and well selected stock of

Groceries,
Provisions,
Dry Goods,
Clothing,
Boots & Shoes,
Tinware,
Hardware,
CROCKERY AND AGRICULTURAL
IMPLEMENTS,

And other articles of

General Merchandise,

Which they offer to the people of King's River, Dry Creek, and the public generally, at

PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES.

GIVE US A CALL!

E. JACOB & CO.

Centreville, June 16th, 1870. tf

ALLEN'S SALOON

AND LIQUOR HOUSE.

T. J. ALLEN.....PROPRIETOR

Millerton, Fresno County.

THE CHOICEST BRANDS OF

WINES,
LIQUORS,
CIGARS,
AND TOBACCO,

Always on hand.

Liquor Sold by the Bottle or Gallon.

BARBER SHOP!

MILLERTON,

In the Rear

OF ALLEN'S SALOON!

COURT HOUSE

EXCHANGE SALOON

T. J. PAYNE, Proprietor.

THERE CAN BE HAD AT ALL times at the bar Choice

WINES AND LIQUORS,

Of all kinds, also

CIGARS AND TOBACCO

Of different brands, and at reasonable rates, for cash, as can be purchased in the State, of the same quality of article. This Saloon also has in connection with it one of Lisenfield's fine

BILLIARD TABLES,

In perfect order, where persons can indulge in the most popular game of modern times. Past favors are thankfully acknowledged, and I hope, by strict attention to business, to merit the same in future.

TO THE PUBLIC!

THE UNDERSIGNED HEREBY

INFORMS HIS

FRIENDS AND THE PUBLIC

IN GENERAL, THAT HE WILL CARRY ON

BUSINESS IN MILLERTON!

AND RECOMMENDS HIS STOCK OF

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

TO THEIR FAVOR, REQUESTING

A SHARE OF THEIR PATRONAGE

OTTO FROELICH,

Millerton, July 28, 1870. a17tf

PREMIUMS TO

GETTERS UP OF CLUBS

—FOR THE—

FRESNO EXPOSITOR!

WISHING TO ATTAIN AS Large a circulation as possible immediately, we have been induced to offer the following premiums to getters up of Clubs:

Any one sending us FIFTY NAMES and $250 in Money, will be presented with a Splendid SEWING MACHINE of either of the following makes: Wheeler & Wilson, Florence, Grover & Baker, Weed's Elliptic Stitch, or Howe's,

Valued at.....$120 00

Any one sending us THIRTY NAMES and $150 in Money, will receive a machine of either make

Valued at.....$65 00

To any person sending us FORTY NAMES and $200 in Money, we will send one of either of the above make of machines

Valued at.....$85 00

Any one sending us TWENTY NAMES and $100 in Money, will be presented with an excellent Saddle, McCarthy's make,

Valued at.....$30

We feel that we can offer these premiums and make money by it, as we would be compelled to pay a canvasser if we sent one out, hence our liberal premiums. Any lady desiring a first class Sewing Machine will find this an excellent opportunity of getting one. **PETERS & CO.,**

Publishers.

C. A. HART, S. B. ALISON.

HART & ALISON,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW!

OFFICE,

At McCray's Old Hotel, Millerton,

FRESNO COUNTY.

Will promptly attend to any business intrusted to their care, in the Counties of Fresno, Tulare, Mariposa and Merced. ap27-tf

S. W. HENRY'S

BLACKSMITHING AND WHEEL-

WRIGHT ESTABLISHMENT,

Millerton, Fresno Co., California.

EVERY KIND OF BLACKSMITH- ing done at the shortest notice, and in the most workmanlike manner.

☞ Particular attention paid to

HORSE-SHOEING.

GANG PLOUGHS, HARROWS, CULTIVATORS, etc., and everything necessary for farmers' use, manufactured with dispatch.

GASTON'S CELEBRATED

EXCELSIOR GRAIN SOWER!

Is also manufactured at this establishment. This machine can be worked in conjunction with Gang Ploughs, or separately on wheels, and is admitted by all who have seen it to be the best Sower now in use.

WHEELWRIGHTING.

Wagons and carriages made to order at low rates. All sorts of wagon repairing, etc., done. The best of material used and none but the most skillful workmen employed.

—o—

TO FARMERS!

I HAVE BOUGHT THE RIGHT for Fresno County to manufacture and sell Leggett's celebrated gates. The only patent gate that has stood the test of practical use, and found to be what it was represented. This gate can be opened at a distance of twenty feet, and closed again after passing through, without ever dismounting from your wagons. The opening apparatus being above the reach of stock there is no danger of its being opened by them. It is simple in construction, can be easily managed and understood, and is not likely to get out of repair.

The right to use it will be sold to any person for the low sum of $5 00, and gates manufactured for parties desiring them in the most substantial manner, at

PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES.

I intend erecting one of these gates in Millerton and farmers are requested to call and examine it before purchasing, and be convinced that it is

JUST WHAT IT IS REPRESENTED

NEW FERRY

ACROSS SAN JOAQUIN RIVER.

THE Millerton Ferry Company beg leave to inform the traveling public that their

NEW FERRY

Situated one-half mile below the town of Millerton, is now in complete running order. All the apparatus connected with said ferry being new, and the banks on either side being cut down to an easy grade, a safe, quick and easy crossing can at

ALL TIMES BE EFFECTED.

Excellent roads leading to the ferry have been constructed on the banks of the river.

WALKER, FAYMONVILLE & CO.

April 23rd, 1870. ap27-6m

L. E. CHICARD, L. DE BLAINVILLE, G. B. BLANCHARD.

L. E. CHICARD & CO.,

Successors to S. Starbuck, Smith Whiting and J. Pache,

DRAYING, FORWARDING AND

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

Starbuck's Building, Corner Commerce and Levee Sts.,

OPPOSITE THE STEAMBOAT LANDING.

Goods received from steamers and forwarded to all parts of the Southern Mines, at the lowest rates of freight.

GRAIN STORED at 37½ cents per ton per month, and liberal advances made thereon.

Highest Price Paid for Wool, Hides and Sheep Skins.

ap27-3m L. E. CHICARD & CO.

SOLE TRADER'S NOTICE.

Notice of application of a married woman to become a Sole Trader. Notice is hereby given that E. C. CONVERSE, of Converse's Ferry, Fresno county, intends to make application to the District Court of the 13th Judicial District, County of Fresno, and State of California, on the 10th day of October, A. D. 1870, for an order of said Court, permitting her to carry on business in her own name, and on her own account, pursuant to an Act of the Legislature of the State of Californiat passed April 12th, 1853, entitled "An Act to authorize married women to transact business in their own name," and of an Act amendatory of, and supplementary thereto, approved April 8th, 1862. The business she intends to carry on is farming and stock raising, in the County of Fresno and State of California.

Dated August 24th, 1870.

E. C. CONVERSE.

Attorneys for Petitioner—HART & ALLISON.

RANCH FOR SALE.

THE undersigned being desirous of leaving the State, wishes to sell his premises, a very desirable property, situated on the south side of the San Joaquin river, sixteen miles below Millerton, consisting of dwelling house, barn, outhouses, and seventy-five acres of land under fence, also fifteen tons of hay. Possession given immediately.

JOSE MONTANA.

August 10th, 1870. tf

DISSOLUTION NOTICE!

The Copartnership heretofore exis- ting under the firm name of Froelich, Jensen & Co., in Millerton and on Dry Creek, was by mutual consent dissolved on the 28th of July, 1870. Either party will sign in liquidation.

G. O'HARA TAAFFE,
F. JENSEN,
4t OTTO FROELICH.

SILLMAN'S STAGE LINE!

FROM

STOCKTON TO MILLERTON!!

Leaves Millerton for Stockton every Thursday Morning,

FARE THROUGH.....$8 00

NOTICE, DELINQUENTS!

All persons indebted to the under- signed, either by book account or note are requested to call immediately, at my store, at Jones' Ferry, and settle the same, and thus save costs, as I am determined to square up my business. This is the last call, so look out!

J. R. JONES.

Jones' Ferry, Aug. 24th, 1870.

WM. T. RUMBLE,

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE,

Millerton, Cal.

The Fresno Expositor

The Baby that's Gone.

Silent we stood by the window,
Watching the twilight fall,
Till the cool gray shadows of evening
Had gathered over all,

And now the lamp has been lighted,
And the fire burns warm and bright,
How sadly our thoughts still wander
Without to the cold dark night.

There are children playing around us,
As in many a bygone year,
But one little voice is missing,
Which we never more shall hear.

The parlor is warm and lightsome,
But without how the night winds rave!
And we think of the darkness falling
Round a little lonely grave.

FOR THE CHILDREN.

How Bears Help Each Other.—"He is a bear," we generally say of a person who has bad manners; but the following would make it out that this common saying does great injustice to the bear. Bruin may know nothing about etiquette, but he certainly seems to understand the old-fashioned courtesy of kindness.

A Jewish missionary was once making inquiries in Russia about the method of catching bears in that country. His informant told him that to entrap these formidable and ravenous creatures, a pit was dug several feet deep; and after covering it over with turf, leaves, etc., some food was placed on the top. The bears, if tempted by the bait, easily fell into the snare; "but if four or five got in together they will manage to get out again," he added.

"How is that?" asked the missionary.

"They form a sort of ladder by stepping on each other's shoulders, and thus make their escape."

"But how does the bottom one get out?" asked the missionary.

"Ah! these bears though not possessing a mind and soul, such as God has endowed us with, yet can feel gratitude; and they don't forget the one who has been the chief means of procuring them liberty. Scampering off they fetch the branch of a tree, which they let down to their poor brother in distress, enabling him to speedily rejoin them in freedom in which they rejoice.

Lazy Boys.—A lazy boy will make a lazy man, as sure as a crooked sapling will make a crooked tree. Who ever saw a boy grow up in idleness that did not make a shiftless vagabond when he became a man, unless he had a fortune to keep up appearances? The mass of thieves and criminals, and paupers have come to what they are by being brought up in idleness. Those who constitute the business part of the community—who make our great and useful men—were taught in their boyhood to be industrious. Boy, take that pipe out of your mouth, and think of this.

The Gulf Stream.—There is a river in the ocean. In the severest drouths it never fails, and in the mightiest floods it never overflows. Its banks and its bottom are of cold water, while its current is warm. The Gulf of Mexico is its fountain and its mouth is the Arctic seas. It is the Gulf Stream. There is in the world no other so majestic flow of water. Its current is more rapid than the Mississippi or the Amazon, and its waters, far out as the Carolina coasts, are of an indigo blue. They are so distinctly marked that the line of their junction with the common sea water may be traced by the eye.—Often one-half of the vessel may be perceived floating in the Gulf Stream water while the other half is in the common water of the sea, so sharp is the line and want of affinity between these waters; and such, too, so to speak, the reluctance on the part of those of the Gulf Stream, to mingle with the waters of the sea. In addition to this there is another peculiar fact: the fishermen on the coast of Norway are supplied with wood from the tropics by the Gulf Stream. Think of the Artic fishermen burning upon their hearths the palms of Hayti, the mahogany of Honduras, and the precious woods of the Amazon and Orinoco.

Death from a Chignon.—A case or death from the use of a jute "switch" by a young lady, is reported from West Waterville, New York. She had been for some time complaining of illness and pains in her head. At last she was confined to her room and, the physician having examined her head, found it alive with vermin from this doubly false hair. No remedy was of any avail, and the girl died. A post-mortem examination showed that the insects had perforated the skull, and had been feeding on the brain. If this is not a warning against the use of "Japanese switches" and all jute hair called by various names, we do not know what can be.

Will Quit.—The Marysville *Standard* says rumor has it that, after the Central Pacific Railroad Company have completed sixteen miles of their Oregon branch beyond Chico, they will stop work, and move their construction forces down to the San Joaquin Valley Railroad and continue the same.

All efforts to make hay by gaslight have failed; but is discovered that wild oats can be sown under its cheerful rays.

HOUSE, FARM AND GARDEN.

Manufacturing Castor Oil.—The Marysville *Appeal* has the following:

We recently visited the castor oil manufactory of Dr. McDaniel, situated on the common, northwest of the California Pacific Railroad Company's old depot. Being a novice in the preparation and pressing of the castor bean, and the process employed to produce the pure oil, we were surprised at the simplicity of the machinery and everything connected with the modus operandi. The beans are first subjected to a dry heat of an hour or so in a furnace. This softens them and brings them to that peculiar state required in expeditious pressing. They are then taken out and placed in a screw press, run by horse power, and capable of pressing between 80 and 100 gallons of oil per day. From the press the oil is conveyed in a vessel, to a large iron tank or boiler. In this is placed sixty gallons of oil and the same amount of water, the latter serving to cleanse the oil of all impurities. The whole is then boiled about an hour, and kept standing till next morning, when the water is drawn off and the oil transferred to the clarafiers, which are composed of zinc, and capable of holding from 60 to 100 gallons each. After standing about eight hours in the sun it is taken out and put into cans, and is ready for the market. Beans of a superior quality are worth about $90 per ton, and 100 pounds is supposed to produce five gallons of oil.

How to Kill Lice on Cattle.—A correspondent of the *Country Gentleman* dissolved about a pint of strong soft soap in a pail of warm, soft water, and saturated the whole surface of a lousey cow's body with it; after about thirty minutes, repeated the operation, and in thirty minutes longer took a pail of clean, warm water, and quickly and thoroughly washed out all the soap water and dead lice in large quantities, put her in a warm stable and covered her with a dry blanket. The next day, after being thoroughly dried, she looked and seemed to feel like a new animal, more than doubled her quantity of milk within twenty-four hours, and immediately commenced gaining flesh and general thriftiness.

Many of the stakes used for bushes and plants in flower gardens and lawns are worth preserving from year to year, but they soon rot where they are driven into the ground. This may be obviated to a great extent, and the stakes be made to last much longer, by soaking the ends of them in brine before setting,

To make an animal own her offspring, take some of the mother's milk and rub it on the young one's nose; then let the mother smell it and she will own it at once.

A large share of Prussia's debt has been incurred in the construction of her railroads, which form the most effective part of her wonderful military system. Think of 80,000 men being crowded into a garrison town in one day from a dozen different points, ununiformed, dirty, tired and hungry, and next morning marching away in serried columns, brilliant in uniforms, fresh, well fed Nothing but the most astonishingly well arrang d system of transportation could ever effect this. Then every man in the Prussian army can read and write while only 32 per cent. of the whole population of France can even read.

Cows.—Josh Billings says of cows: "The most valuable of household animals are brindle cows. They are composed entirely of vittles and drink, shoe leather and horn tooth combs. They are the poor man's necessity and the rich man's luxury. They hold the original patent for butter, cheese, custards and ice cream. Their importance don't make them feel big. They are mothers-in-law to every man's baby. If I had the making of statutes it should be misdemeanor to sass a cow, and to abuse one a penetentiary offense.

The Same Advantages.—In Wyoming a fellow was traveling over the dry waste of the Bitter Creek region recently, and when the train stopped he asked one of the settlers at the station: "What kind of a country have you around here?" "Oh," was the response, "we have a very fair country: all we lack is good society and water." The fellow was comforted by the assurance that "h—ll has the same disadvantages—lack of good society and water."

Somebody has wisely said that no man is so poor that he need have his pig trough at his front door, but there are many men so thoughtless and shiftless as to have open sink holes close by their houses, and these are infinitely more unhealthy than a well-managed feeding trough.

A Cincinnati printer, a prominent temperance man, was seen lately to get up in his sleep, go to another man, light a cigar, smoke it entirely out, and then take two enormous drinks of liquor from a bottle, after which he returned quietly to his bed. The paper is positive he was asleep all the time.

The young lady who sang "I wish somebody would come," has had her desire gratified. Eleven cousins have arrived and intend to stop all summer.

THE ELLIPTIC

SEWING MACHINES ! !

WARRANTED THE BEST.

THE Elliptic Sewing Machines are manufactured and warranted by the Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machine Company. The late and important improvements enable us to guarantee to every purchaser that the Elliptic Machine will do more work, better work, and a greater variety of work than any other Sewing Machine now in use. The economy of the Elliptic Machine in a family is almost incredible; with one, a good operator can do the work of twelve hands. By it, the making of garments is reduced from a question of hours to one of minutes as the following table will show:

(It is not to be understood that the following table is the time to make the garments, but to do the stitching only.)

	By Machine.		By Hand.	
	Hours.	Min.	Hours.	Min.
Gentleman's Fine Shirt	1	16	15	26
Fine Coat	2	38	15	35
Silk Vest	1	14	7	19
Cloth Trowsers	0	51	5	10
Silk Dress	1	13	8	27
Merino Dress	1	4	8	27
Calico Dress	0	57	6	37
Chemise	1	10	10	31
Night Dress	1	7	10	2
Muslin Skirt	0	30	7	10
Muslin Skirt, 15 tucks	2	30	22	10
Infant's Plain Robe	0	35	8	5
Infant's robe 50 plaits	7	35	41	50
Plain Drawers	0	35	4	16
Quilting Silk Skirt	11	30	50	20
Stitching 12 linen collars	0	43	10	5
Stitching 12 linen cuffs	0	40	10	15
Stitching 12 shirt fronts	1	20	23	20
Hemming 12 hank'chiefs	0	45	8	10
Boy's Pants	0	49	2	60
Boy's Vest	0	35	2	50
Boy's Coat	1	15	7	20

SOLE AGENT FOR PACIFIC COAST,
A. H. SUPLEE,
230 Kearny Street, San Francisco.

☞ Very liberal arrangements made with parties of onergy, good standing and capital who may wish to engage in the sale of these Machines, as agents, in such territory as yet remains unoccupied. For further information and private circular, address A. H. SUPLEE, 203 Kearny street San Francisco, Cal.

HOWE MACHINE COMPANY'S

WORLD RENOWNED

SEWING MACHINES!

Paris Exposition Universelle, 1867.

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GRAND CROSS OF THE LEGION OF HONOR,

To Elias Howe, Jr., as Inventor,

And Gold Medal for

THE BEST SEWING MACHINE.

Highest Honors ever Conferred

FOR SEWING MACHINES.

THE Machine which bears his name has long been regarded as the standard of excellence, and has become celebrated the world over. The work done by these Machines is unsurpassed—sewing the thinnest muslin or the thickest cloth, with equal facility; and requiring no extra adjusting for uneven thickness or passing over seams; it turns its own hem as it sews, sewing a seam stronger than the fabric itself. To see it hem, fell, tuck, braid, cord, quilt and gather, it seems more like a thing of life than a machine moved by the will of the operator. It is capable of doing any description of sewing that is required in a family; and also for seamstresses and dressmakers it will be found invaluable. They seldom or never give any trouble in operating, and in a word, are the

MOST SATISFACTORY SEWING MACHINES IN USE.

Notwithstanding their great superiority, they are sold at prices as low as other first-class Machines.

A Medallion likeness of Mr. Howe is imbedded in the plates of every Howe Machine, without which none are genuine. Every purchaser of a Sewing Machine, should inquire for

Elias Howe, Jr's Sewing Machines,

And if they are not sold in their vicinity, address the General Agency for Illustrated Circulars, etc., and do not purchase until you have thoroughly investigated these renowned machines.

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Of the Howe Machine Co.,
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First and Highest Premium

at each and every public Fair since 1867 (the year it was completed), where any premium at all has been given or where its strong points have been really exhibited.

There is a difference!—All the premiums that the WEED Sewing Machine Company claim, from the

First and Highest Premium at the Great World's Fair at Paris, 1867

up to the present time, (see small circulars) are each and every one GENUINE Awards, or we will forfeit $500 for each and every false claim! Other Sewing Machines have had their Premiums but how many of them in the last two years?

There is a difference! says the "True Chronicle:" "This magnificent Sewing Machine comes forward in good time, and strikes exactly the right mark." Also, the editor of the "Independent" says, "Such a Sewing Machine as the WEED—the New F. F.—we have never seen." Thus the New WEED Sewing Machine is the

SIMPLEST AND STRONGEST,

the Last, and as we believe in modern improvement we may add the BEST Sewing Machine made as yet. It is the best Family Sewing Machine; it is the best Boot, Tailor's, Saddler's Sewing Machine; it is the most successful Sewing Machine! For already its name is a household word in both Europe and America, and is rapidly taking the place of all others. Its immense central Manufactory is in Hartford, Connecticut.

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Dr. W. K. Doherty returns his sincere thanks to his numerous patrons for their patronage, and would take this opportunity to remind them that he continues to consult at his Institute for the cure of chronic diseases of the Lungs, Liver, Kidneys, Digestive and Genito-Urinary Organs, and all private diseases, viz: Syphilis, in all its forms and stages, Seminal Weakness, and all the horrid consequences of self-abuse, Gonorrhea, Gleet, Strictures, Nocturnal and Diurnal Emissions, Sexual Debility, Diseases of the Back and Loins, Inflammation of the Bladder and Kidneys, etc., etc.., and he hopes that his long experience and successful practice will continue to ensure him a share of public patronage. By the practice of many years in Europe and the United States, he is enabled to apply the most efficient and successful remedies against diseases of all kinds. He uses no mercury, charges moderate, treats his patients in a correct and honorable way and has references of unquestionable veracity, from men of known respectability and high standing in society. All parties consulting him by letter or otherwise, will receive the best and gentle treatment and implicit secrecy.

To Females.

When a female is in trouble, or afflicted with disease, as weakness of the back and limbs, pain in the head, dimness of sight, loss of muscular powers, palpitation of the heart, irritability, nervousness, extreme urinary difficulties, derangement of digestive functions, general debility, vaginitis, all diseases of the womb hysteria, sterility, and all other diseases peculiar to females she should go or write at once to the celebrated female doctor, W. K. Doherty, at his Medical Institute, and consult him about her troubles and diseases. Let no false delicacy prevent you but apply immediately and save yourself from painful sufferings and premature death. All Married Ladies whose delicate health or other circumstances prevent an increase in their families, should write or call at Dr. W. K. Doherty's Medical Institute, and they will receive every possible relief and help. The Doctor's offices are so arranged that he can be consulted without fear of observation.

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Patients residing in any part of the State, however distant, who may desire the opinion and advice of Dr. Doherty in their respective cases, and who think proper to submit a written statement of such, in preference to holding a personal interview, are respectfully assured that their communications will be held most sacred and confidential.

If the case be fully and candidly described, personal communication will be annecessary, as instructions for diet, regimen, and the general treatment of the case, (including the remedies) will be forwarded without delay, and in such a manner as to convey no idea of the purport of the letter or parcel thus transmitted. Consultation by letter, or otherwise, FREE. Permanent cure guaranteed, or no pay. Address,

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For Diseases of the Throat and Lungs, such as Coughs, Colds, Whooping Coughs, Asthma and Consumption, etc..

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Although settled Consumption is thought incurable, still great numbers of cases where the disease seemed settled, have been completely cured, and the patient restored to sound health by the Cherry Pectoral. So complete is its mastery over the disorders of the Lungs and throat, that the most obstinate of them yield to it. When nothing else could reach them under the Cherry Pectoral they subside and disappear.

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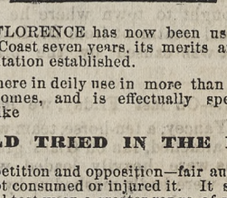

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